

GREAT DELEGATION OF VEGETARIAN CITIZENS HERE AT OPENING OF WASHINGTON PURE FOOD CONVENTION

Judge Watermelon Chosen Chairman on First Day of Session.

LADY CANTALOUPE TALKS

Lively Tilt Occurs Between Concord and Corn About Omar Khayyam.

The pure food convention is being held in Washington and delegates from all sections of the country are in attendance.

The convention was called to order in Center Market at 5:10 a. m. with a large attendance.

Following prayer by Parson Jack-in-the-Pulpit, the special order of the day after roll call was the election of a presiding officer. The Hon. Erastus Watermelon, delegate from Georgia and ex-member of the vegetable congress, was placed in nomination by his friend, Tampa Pineapple, the "gentleman from Florida," and loudly seconded by Monsieur Gumbo, of Louisiana, and Sicle Pear, of the Empire State. Judge Watermelon was unanimously elected, the only discordant note being the profuse weeping of Mr. Onion, of Bermuda, who insisted on crying throughout the entire session "for joy," he said, but his pugnacious opponent, Fragrant Cabbage, said it was for pure "cussedness." A great crowd that for purity.

Judge Watermelon Presides.

Judge Watermelon took the chair, or rather the truck, and delivered his welcoming speech to the convention. The judge is not as green as he looks, for he carefully kept his own interests for re-election uppermost, as a good presiding officer should, by relating bits of family and personal history. "My family, gentlemen, dates back beyond the European invasion of this country—before the time of Christopher Columbus, sah. It was our friendly hospitality that induced the early settlers to remain, sah. We also pacified the slaves and gave them their hours of delight. We grow in any place where the soil is fine, the water good, and the owners of the soil capable of recognizing gentlemen. At the present time thousands of our race are emigrating to this Capital City, coming hither by train and on huge barges. They are mostly from Georgia and Florida and are somewhat lanky in appearance, but make up in sweetness for this. Later they will come from North Carolina, Virginia, and your 'Eastern Shore' (Chers here from the large delegation from the Eastern Shore). Their character is decidedly of a luscious juiciness and of high class. To our friends we offer our goods at reasonable prices—\$15 to \$20 per hundred—and some will even sell us singly at 30 and 35 cents per."

Irish Gentleman's Resolution.

"Mr. Speaker," said a delegate of dark skin with curious bumps all over his face. "The gentleman from Ireland," courteously said the judge, "Mr. Dennis Potato." "Mr. Speaker," said the Irish delegate, with a rich Celtic accent, "I wish to put the following resolution: Resolved, That the Irish Potato in this convention receive special recognition apart from the sweet potato." The Irishman eloquently supported his motion, quoting the many virtues of his kind and finally offering in evidence the fact that he was the friend of the poor and of the boarding house keeper, especially at the present low rates of \$1.50 to \$2 per barrel, or 8 to 10 cents the quarter peck.

The only woman delegate present, Miss Jennie Lind Cantaloupe, of Eastern Shore, Md., modestly arose and asked that it be known that accommodations for spooning parties could be secured in the Cantaloupe Houses at \$1.25 and \$2 per hundred, or about 10 cents apiece. Fragrant Cabbage here stepped forward and supplemented Miss Cantaloupe's offer by one to provide plenty of shade leaves at \$3 to \$5 a barrel. His assistance was gently declined by the lady who said she feared the fragrance might overpower the borders.

Jack Lettuce's Protest.

"We rise to a question of personal privilege," said Cholly Cucumber and Jack Lettuce, chums since Harvard days, "and wish it spread upon the records that we heartily resent the present practice of making us into cold cream to coax the wrinkles and sunburn off some old maid who has been at the seashore trying to capture a summer man." Little curly-headed Jack continued. "It makes the limp and keeps Cholly in a pickle all the time. The only way we can be used is with vinegar and salt and pepper or with sugar. Goodness knows, we have made concessions enough to a hard-hearted public. Think of it, Cholly allows his poor relatives to be sold at \$1.50 per barrel, and I am asking only \$1.25 for mine."

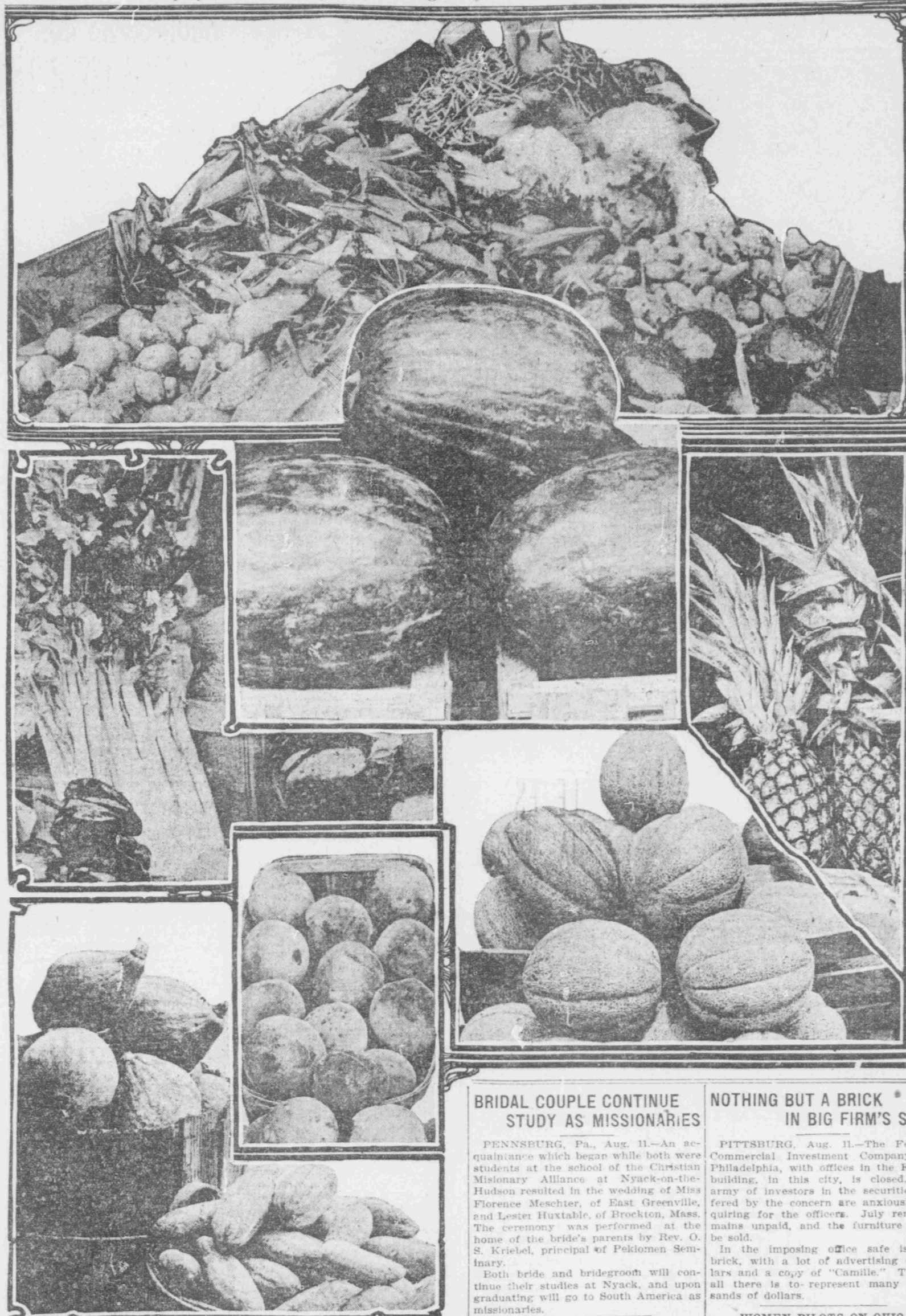
"And while we are on this subject," joined in ruddy Alfred Tomato, "allow me to say a word or two about my own grievances. Think of it, they are actually accusing me of inducing cancer. It is too bad. On my first introduction into this country as an edible folks thought I was only good to look at, and called me love apple. Now, in my old age, after being voted delicious and wholesome by thousands, to have this false accusation made against my character! I declare I believe I will soon raise my prices and then see if you can buy me at \$1.50 a crate. Now, I will demand 25 cents a pound and my lovers will gladly pay it."

Crinkly Parsley, Champion.

"I endorse Mr. Tomato," cried little Crinkly Parsley, "I have associated with him a good deal and I know he is a perfect gentleman. I will raise my price, too, from 5 cents a head to 15 if you treat him mean."

"Hush, gentlemen," warned the judge. "The time has arrived for Mr. Clingstone Peach, of Georgia and Eastern Shore, to make his report on the best American fruit." This proved a surprise, for with a becoming blush Mr. Peach only said: "Modesty forbids me to mention the name of the best fruit, but if you will come to Georgia, Delaware, and Maryland and visit our large orchards we will be glad to demonstrate it to you."

Group of Prominent Officials of Big Conference Now in Session in the Capital



Judge Watermelon, Lady Cantaloupe, Mr. Egg Plant, and Other Representatives at the Vegetable Congress.

Meanwhile a limited number of samples can be purchased in the cloak room for \$1.25 and \$2 per crate. The cheapest rate at which I have offered samples in years."

"Hush," said a merry-faced delegate from New York, with rather a tart voice, "thinks he's the whole show, don't he? Wonder if he could beat some of Apple family in a fair race. True, we are a little higher priced, \$2 to \$3 per barrel, but then our life is not of the summer alone. We are friends of man through the entire year."

Heat Foretells Skillet.

"This Washington heat reminds me rather unpleasantly of the skillet," remarked a purple-hued gentleman, as he swallowed a huge glass of ice water. "Somehow we Egg Plants are martyrs for the faith, and go to the fire sooner or later." A gossip standing by whispered that Mr. Egg Plant had at one time been wealthy, and even now only frequented the best families, people of taste and refinement. And now to think he is to be sacrificed at \$1.50 per barrel. Pepper, who is a very modest, retiring gentleman, and only made one speech during the convention. He quoted the rates of \$2 for the best of his species. He was followed by Liberty Concord, who announced that a large excursion party from Georgetown, Mr. would enter Washington next week, and remain until the last of September. At present he claimed that his family is receiving 50 per basket measure for services. He asked that the convention contribute something toward the proposed statue to Omar Khayyam, the advertising poet of Persia, who was the finest press agent the grape ever had.

Corn vs. Concord Battle.

This resolution was eloquently proposed by Mr. Green Corn of the Middle West and Kentucky, who insisted that Americans should patronize home industry and leave foreign liquids alone. Mr. Concord tried to introduce the evidence of Mr. Grape Juice, but was ruled off the floor by a member of the W. C. T. U. Just as the convention was about to adjourn for the day in rushed a belated

delegate, Mr. Caesar Celery, of Kalamazoo, Mich., who claimed he was detained by the excessive rains. He prophesied a good crop, however, and said that two quarters will buy a dozen fine stalks of his kin at wholesale, but the retail merchants want 10 and 15 cents for the single stalk. With a smile of sweet benediction, at 11:45 p. m. Judge Watermelon declared the opening day's session of the convention adjourned.

The reception that has been accorded the delegates to the Pure Food proves conclusively that Washington, during the summer time at least, extends a hearty welcome to the citizens of the Vegetable Kingdom.

HUMAN FORM DIVINE.

The W. C. T. U. of Los Angeles is after the peek-a-boo waist and by intemperate criticism is making the wearers lose in mental anguish all that they gain in creature comfort by wearing the light and airy creations which go by the suggestive name above quoted. Up in this region, where it is not necessary to wear garments with ventilators to escape sweltering to death, people think there is a great deal of unnecessary bother over the "peek-a-boo," and if asked for an opinion they would be inclined to say that the censor directed against it is about as rational as the demand that piano legs should be draped with trousers. The human body is not such a contaminating thing that it may not be gazed at without disaster to the gazer and the person gazed at.—San Francisco Chronicle.

MILES' GOOD ARMY STORY.

General Miles tells this story of a soldier in General Longstreet's corps, which had been on a hard night march: About 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, when everyone was tired and worn out, a Georgia regiment stopped. A Georgia soldier put his rifle up against the tent on the other side of where Longstreet was. "Well," he said, "this is pretty hard to fight all day and march all night. But I suppose I can do it for my country—for the love of my country." He continued: "I can go hungry. I can fight. If need be, I can die for my country, because I love my country. But when this war is over I'll be blown to hell and I'll never love another country."

BRIDAL COUPLE CONTINUE STUDY AS MISSIONARIES

PENNSBURG, Pa., Aug. 11.—An acquaintance which began while both were students at the school of the Christian Missionary Alliance at Nyack-on-the-Hudson resulted in the wedding of Miss Florence Meschter, of East Greenville, and Lester Huxtable, of Brockton, Mass. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. O. S. Kriebel, principal of Peikomen Seminary.

Both bride and bridegroom will continue their studies at Nyack, and upon graduating will go to South America as missionaries.

It is quite certain that a considerable percentage of every class in life is living beyond its means in the effort to make a display, keep up appearance, and climb into the next higher class. The tendency is always exaggerated by the higher wages and larger profits in a time of prosperity and by the hope it holds out of permanent improvement of condition. Every country needs the tonic of panic depression now and then to take the conceit out of its people and teach them modesty, thrift, and foresight.—Minneapolis Tribune.

GRANT'S FAVORITE STORY.

Gen. Fred D. Grant has a favorite story illustrating his famous father's aptness in summarizing a situation in a few words. He says that Mrs. Grant once asked her husband to discharge their old coachman, who had again made a batch of some simple errand. "Well, mother," replied the hero of Appomattox, "if John could do everything you wanted him to do, and do it right, he would not have to be our coachman."

NOTHING BUT A BRICK IN BIG FIRM'S SAFE

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 11.—The Federal Commercial Investment Company, of Philadelphia, with offices in the Fulton building, in this city, is closed. An army of investors in the securities offered by the concern are anxiously inquiring for the officers. July rent remains unpaid, and the furniture is to be sold.

In the imposing office safe is one brick, with a lot of advertising circulars and a copy of "Camille." This is all there is to represent many thousands of dollars.

WOMEN PILOTS ON OHIO.

Two more women have been added to the list of pilots in the Pittsburgh harbor. Licenses to pilot have been given to Misses Louise Woodbridge Dippold and Mary M. Dippold, sisters of Sewickley. There are now four women pilots who ply the Pittsburgh waters. They are Capt. Mrs. Mary Becker Green, Mrs. Mary Swan and the Dippold sisters. Mrs. Swan is the master and pilot of a ferryboat which crosses the Ohio river at the head of Bruns Island and Mrs. Green is captain of the Greenland. The Misses Dippold are the daughters of Capt. Frederick Dippold, one of the largest independent boat owners. Their home at Sewickley is the rendezvous of the masters and pilots of Pittsburgh. Now that the two daughters have been given licenses to pilot steamers the entire family is entitled to command vessels. The sons followed their father's profession and are masters of boats. The two women learned the rivers with their father and on the packet Greenland of the Green line, which is in command of Mrs. Green. They have served their full apprenticeship of three years in the pilot house and on the roof of Ohio river steamers.

So-Called Modern Homes That Are Not Modern.

Nowadays most anyone who has a residence, or several of them, for sale, advertises them as being "modern in every respect."

In a great many cases the statement is perfectly true, but there are houses advertised for sale and termed modern, that are equipped for anything but up-to-date lighting, and consequently are not "modern in every respect."

The house that is in keeping with the times is lighted by electricity—not electric spark igniters—but the regular street electric service.

If you contemplate purchasing a home see that the one you buy is equipped for the use of electric light.

POTOMAC ELECTRIC POWER CO.

Contract Dept. 213 14th St. N. W.

General Cook in Favor Of the Army Canteen

Takes Position That Congress Made Grave Mistake, to the Injury of Veterans, by Abolishing Liquor at Soldiers' Homes.

Gen. George W. Cook, senior vice commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, who entered the army and did his part for the preservation of the Union at the tender age of twelve, probably knows as much of the effects of the canteen service as any man in the United States. He has had extensive experience as railroad superintendent and mining manager in handling men.

Says Congress Was Wrong.

"I am vehemently opposed to the action of Congress in abolishing the canteen at the National Soldiers' Homes," is the positive way General Cook expresses himself, in answer to an inquiry. "With the sale of liquor regulated by the commandant of the home, there were few complaints of intemperance or unmanly conduct, and drinking in moderation was the rule."

"Now the veteran who is inclined to be convivial is subject to no check or restraint. As soon as he receives his quarterly pension check he leaves the reservation and falls a victim to the dives and doggeries that always flourish in the vicinity of our Homes."

"His time is beguiled through the blandishments of women and the strains of music until the old soldier is stupefied with vile liquor, and his pockets are empty. Then he is thrown out to lie in the gutter, until cold, rheumatism or pneumonia send him to the hospital."

ward to increase the expenses of the home.

"Corporal Tanner, our commander-in-chief, does not touch liquor, and therefore cannot be accused of partiality for the liquor traffic. He stands unequivocally for the canteen."

Veterans' Habits Fixed.

"The habits of the old soldiers are fixed. It is too late in life to attempt any reform in that direction. We are confronted by a condition that must be met, and the sooner we recognize that fact the better for all concerned. If by abolishing the canteen we abolished the consumption of liquor, then the movement would have some merit, but there is not a single argument to recommend it. The subject will be one of the chief topics at the Fortieth National Encampment in Minneapolis, and I expect to see the Grand Army go on record against the pharisaical system of driving our old comrades to the doggeries and deadfalls of unconscionable divekeepers."

"I have always taken the position that it was a mistake to abolish the canteen at posts of the United States Army, and every officer, from general to corporal, with whom I have discussed the matter, has expressed himself along these lines. Of course, the Grand Army has nothing to do with this, but the issue is the same, and regulation rather than prohibition should apply to both."

CHANGES ANNOUNCED IN HOSPITAL SERVICE

The following list of changes of stations and duties of commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service for the seven days ended August 8, have been announced:

J. W. Kerr, assistant surgeon general, granted leave of absence for fourteen days from August 9, 1906.

G. M. Gutierrez, surgeon; directed to proceed to Colba, Honduras, for special temporary duty.

Charles W. Stiles, chief division zoologist, hygienic laboratory; granted leave of absence for nineteen days from August 6, 1906.

E. L. Cheney, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for ten days during month of August.

J. P. C. Foster, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for twenty-four days from August 3, 1906.

A. L. Gustetter, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for thirty days from August 16, 1906.

W. R. Hicks, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for six days from August 1, 1906.

W. Keadley, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for two days from July 18, 1906, under paragraph 210 of the regulations.

Karl S. Kennard, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for thirty days from August 27, 1906.

A. W. Slaughter, acting assistant surgeon; granted leave of absence for five days from August 11, 1906.

E. D. Maguire, pharmacist; granted leave of absence for thirty days from August 6, 1906.

G. C. Allen, pharmacist; granted leave of absence for twenty-three days from August 4, 1906, and excused for further period of one month from August 27, 1906.

R. F. Trexler, pharmacist; relieved from duty at Chicago, Ill., and directed to report at bureau, Washington, for temporary duty.

POULTRY KEEPING'S FUTURE.

The future of poultry keeping will be chiefly in the hands of "the intelligent farmer's intelligent daughter," according to the author of a recent English book on "Poultry Farming," he declares also that poultry farming suffers from the drawback of not yet having been proved to pay.

OLD MAN'S TWO WIVES VISIT HIM AT THE JAIL

In Love With a Girl, He Is a Prisoner for Bigamy on Son's Complaint.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—John A. Kelly, alias Thomas J. Strupper, aged seventy years, was arrested last night on a charge of bigamy, preferred by his son. Kelly's legal wife had previously prosecuted him for bigamy. When he was released from the penitentiary he fell in love with a twenty-year-old girl. His legal wife went with him to the clerk of the court and acted as his witness when he got a license to marry the girl. Both wives, who have been living in the same house with Kelly, visited him at the jail. The older woman looked on while the younger one kissed him through the bars.

WHAT LONG DID.

During one of the campaigns of John D. Long for governor of Mississippi the late Judge "Charlie" Thompson addressed a gathering of Italians in the north end of Boston. After recounting at length the virtues of the Democratic candidate he summarized the qualities of the Republican candidate in this manner: "And what did this man Long ever do, gentlemen? The only thing I ever heard that he did was to make a translation of Virgil into English and of what benefit is that to you, gentlemen, who can read Virgil in the original?"

PRESIDENT WAS BROKE.

A few years ago President Roosevelt and Lieutenant Sharpe of the Navy Department had been engaged in negotiating for and purchasing cruisers. They had spent about \$7,000,000. It began to rain and neither had an umbrella. "Sharpe," said Roosevelt, "I have only 4 cents in my pocket. Lend me 1 cent, or 3 cents, will you, so that I can ride home?" "I haven't a single cent," he answered. "Never mind, Sharpe," said Roosevelt. "It doesn't often happen that two public servants spend \$7,000,000 and do not have even a cent in their pockets to bless themselves with."

During August We Close at 5 p. m.; Saturdays at 1 p. m.

WHEN IN DOUBT, BUY OF
House & Herrmann
COR. 7th & EYE (1) STREETS, N.W.

Bargain Chances

Following are some patterns that the manufacturers have discontinued making, and as we cannot reorder them we will dispose of what we have on hand at these sharp price reductions. They are excellent goods and undoubted bargains at the reduced prices:

\$32.00 Oak Buffet, reduced to.....	\$25.75
\$48.00 Oak Buffet, reduced to.....	\$37.00
\$20.00 Oak Sideboard, reduced to.....	\$16.00
\$40.00 Oak Sideboard, reduced to.....	\$31.00
\$50.00 Oak Sideboard, reduced to.....	\$36.00
\$96.00 Oak Sideboard, reduced to.....	\$74.00
\$27.00 10-ft. Oak Extension Table, reduced to.....	\$20.75
\$21.00 Oak China Cabinet, reduced to.....	\$16.50
\$37.00 Oak China Cabinet, reduced to.....	\$28.50
\$12.00 Parlor Armchairs, reduced to.....	\$9.25
\$16.00 Parlor Armchairs, reduced to.....	\$12.50
\$26.00 Velour Couch, reduced to.....	\$19.75
\$31.00 Bed Couch, reduced to.....	\$23.50
\$24.00 Ratchet-end Couch, reduced to.....	\$18.50
\$7.50 White Enameled Iron Bed, reduced to.....	\$5.55
\$14.50 White Enameled Iron Bed, reduced to.....	\$11.25
\$20.00 White Enameled Iron Bed, reduced to.....	\$16.00
\$46.00 Oak Bedroom Suite, reduced to.....	\$35.55
\$55.00 Oak Bedroom Suite, reduced to.....	\$43.50
\$22.00 Oak Dresser, reduced to.....	\$16.55
\$29.00 Mahogany Chiffonier, reduced to.....	\$22.55
\$40.00 Oak Chiffonier, reduced to.....	\$31.00
\$36.00 Oak Dresser, reduced to.....	\$27.50
\$33.00 Bird's-eye Maple Dresser, reduced to.....	\$25.75

We Are Also Offering All

Go-Carts, Ice Chests, and Refrigerators

At a big reduction off marked prices, as we must make a clearance of these lines before fall goods commence to arrive.